

# PULSE

SEPTEMBER  
1967



PULSE is the literary product of the philosophy students of Xavier Hall, Saint Joseph's College, Rensselaer, Indiana, published whenever they get enough material to make it worth printing. PULSE aims to spread the news, opinions, and humor of Mongieville to the students themselves and to all readers. Yearly subscription, 1.25

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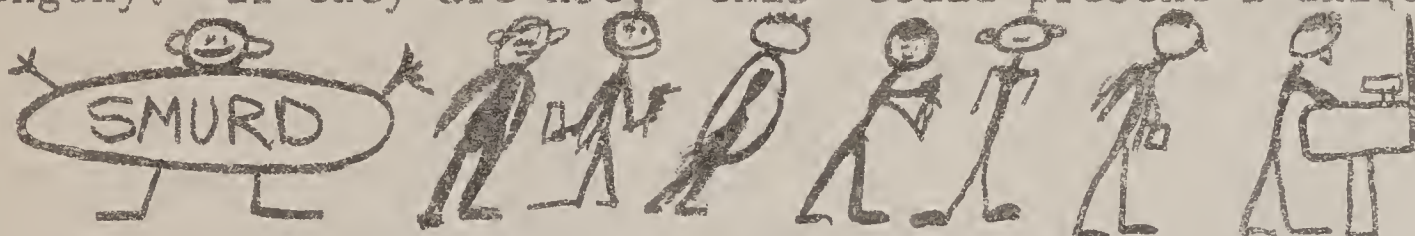


# EDITORIAL



The '67, '68 school year brings together the largest assortment of humanity ever to live in Xavier Hall. Certainly the authorities are not sympathizing with the fact that 80 seminarians now inhabit Mongieville. They rejoice because of the large crop of prospective priests. We, too, should be glad and willing to accept any hardships or sacrifices --and there will undoubtedly be many-- that come with crowded living conditions.

The more observant members of the hall may have already noticed some troubles. Perhaps some of the fifth-years have observed the lack of space available for storing clothes and other possessions. At times the waiting lines for showers or sinks might be quite lengthy. If they are not, this could present a unique



problem which exists in pig pens all over America. Conflicting interests will show forth in the recreation room where the television has the ability to pick up a variety of stations. The large number of religious students will bring more temptations to break silence, more distractions during study time and more conflicting personalities.

Of course, the advantages of a large population in Xavier Hall greatly outweigh the disadvantages. As maturing men, we must adapt ourselves to every situation and make the best of it. The sooner the Mongies learn to do this, the happier and more peaceful the year will be.

Pete King



# And How About A Champion For Greek OR TOE - WHO A-Bow - WHO

Dear Editor,

Xavier Hall's brash hash of a publication has now offended another tenet of honorable journalism. It is heartening to see that PULSE does not shy away from controversial topics, but its handling of this material leaves much to be desired. I refer, of course to that emotionally charged harangue of the Classics, entitled, "Time to Change". I have no objection to the author presenting his point of view, but I fear it was not cricket of the publication to omit any trace of the other side of the story. It seems a grave injustice that the world's greatest thinkers and orators, Plato, Socrates, Cicero, Vergil, Horace, etc., now have no one to stand in their defense, or at least PULSE did not choose to present one.

The author of this article has made some sound observations, but then again many of his points are admittedly based on his opinion backed by his own comparatively limited knowledge in the fields of Lat-

in and Greek. PULSE fails to note the background and experience of those in favor of these subjects, who must certainly value their own opinions.

I personally will not enter the controversy, but I would like to see both sides of the story. However I do not feel that it will demand the talents of a criminal lawyer to find fault with the logic of the article. It may be necessary to look elsewhere than in Xavier Hall to find a champion of the Classics, but sportsmanship demands that both sides be presented. "O, fate sisters womb-ling down around my flane and frothy pan; Aristides, Aristides, I yearn for fair play."

Sincerely,  
Michael Gasper Ploetz

Dear Mike,

You neglected to mention the countless opportunities for Greek students to work in sweatshirt factories. Who else would be qualified to write on fraternity sweatshirts?

Ed.



# SURREALISTIC TIDBITS

from the  
Haight-Ashbury Desk  
in the 6th yr Study Hall

Many things have been happening around campus since the last issue of PULSE. The events have all been welcomed by the Mongies as something to write home about and other such things.



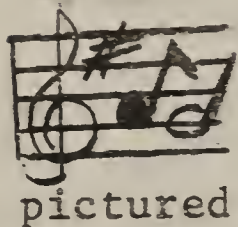
The horse show on campus last June brought horse owners and trainers from all over the area to St. Joe's. The show was very successful, due to the efforts of Bro, Larry. Al Ebach rode one of Bro's horses in the show, which included many beautiful horses. Even though Al did not win a ribbon, we all thought he put on a fine show, riding the horse and trying to keep his hat on, while carrying his arm in a sling.



Parent's Day, on the weekend of July first, brought many of the relatives and friends of the Xavier troops to Rensselaer. The visitors were treated to a fine dinner compliments of the college, followed by a talent show in the college auditorium. Thanks are again due the administration of St. Joe's for the generous loan of their equipment. Jack Sowar won fifty dollars in a drawing, payable towards tuition at Xavier Hall. The Mongies also hosted their parents at a dinner Sunday afternoon in Halleck Student Center, which was decorated in a theme centered around the summer sun. A ball game between the fathers and sons was another highlight of the



weekend. The fathers edged out the sons something like 24-22. Thanks are due to both the visitors and the seminarians here for making this one of the most enjoyable weekends of the summer.



Many of the troops spent their summer in school. They took such courses as math, world literature, psychology, and an honors course in aggression. Those students who took music were pictured in an article in OUR SUNDAY VISITOR.

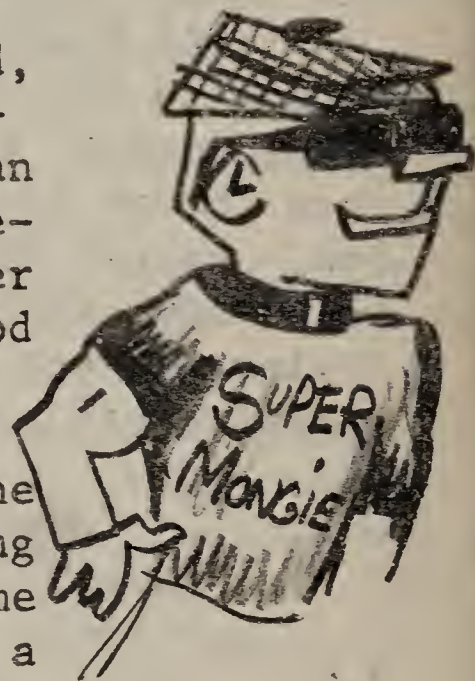


One of the biggest projects of the hall included a repainting and plastering of the hall. Thanks to the many hours of work from those here during August, the hall has taken on a bright new look. Jim Ballmann and Tom Nath did an excellent job of choosing the paint colors.

Since the 4-4-4 program was launched, we have the first and second philosophers living on campus in Schwieterman Hall. The older troops are commonly referred to as the Super-Mongies. Father Rodak is the chief of these men. Good luck, philosophers.



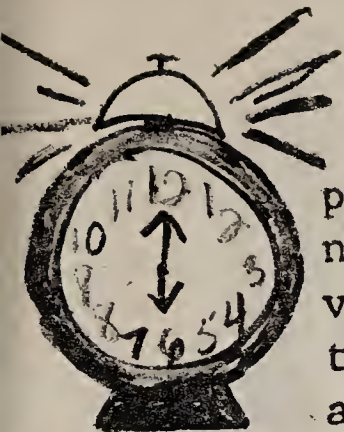
Speaking of philosophy, all the seminarians here are now majoring in that subject. This program came as a surprise to some and as a shock to many. The program has not been fully explained, so many of the doubts and worries may still be taken care of.



---

TOM HEMM (Super MONGIE) won the "find the most mistakes" contest in the last issue of PULSE. \$5.00 for 147 goofs. Good Editing brother Tim.





No longer do the seminarians and brother postulants get up at 5:30 every morning. The new rising time is at 6:00. This new change involved making meditation private. The hope is that now some personal responsibility will be added to each person's spiritual life. Our new schedule also does away with afternoon study halls. It is now up to each person to keep up with his studies.



No longer are the seminarians marked by their flying black cassocks as they run from one class to another. We now wear shirts and ties to all community and academic functions. This looks much neater, but many are still at a loss for something to wipe their hands on at meals, especially Dick Moser.

The Moderator General, Fr. Linenberger is here on visitation. On September ninth, Father concelebrated the Mass for our monthly day of recollection along with a number of priests stationed here at the college.

Now for the news briefs...

...Xavier Hall witnessed a historical landmark with the coming of Precious Blood Seminary's first graduating class. Best of luck to you neat guys in the East.

...All those who are interested in joining a bird watchers club should see Scorch Glazier and Fritz Hofstetter. Their ability to call the turkeys over at Drexel is an art which all envy.

...The Xavier dorms now have a neater look with the presence of bedspreads. Now if some people could figure out which side goes on top, the dorms would look as neat as the locker rows.

...It has come to my attention that Michael Bornhorst is no longer taking Honors. Neither is the Mole. But now Mike and the Mole are both persuing the delightful science of Mathematics.

...The fifth-years made a gallant stab at the credits by exam, but many of them are now yelling "touche" after this duel. See Nieberding and Co. for further explanation.



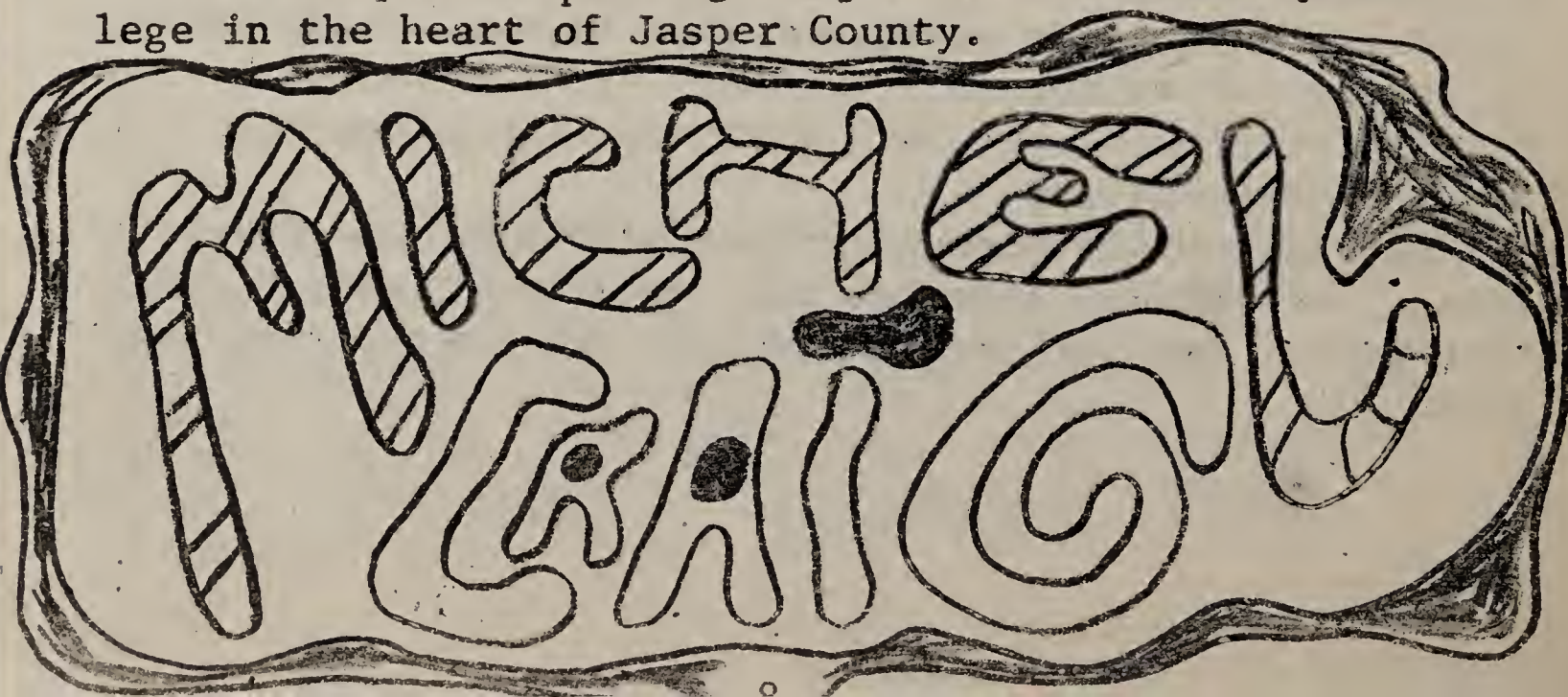


The sixth years are now blessed with the presence of Fr. Kuhns six days a week, after a change was made in the schedule, removing Fr. Rodak as our Latin prof. Now doesn't that get you---right in the liver?

...For those interested, Willie Stechschulte is offering a course in grooming and etiquette. He has a degree from Emily Post Couthness School. You also receive a picture of Bill signed "With Love, to Bill, from Bill."

And now for the feature part of this article, The "Waap" of the Month Award. This award goes to Michael William Gaspar Ploetz for his great efforts in curbing the vice of stealing in the hall. His honesty and courage in returning his ill-gotten yarns at the last sixth-yearclass meeting was an inspiration to all. Bill, we didn't know that such humility existed in you. Censuring yourself in the presence of the whole class was really brave, and was also a pretty good "waapp"---even better than seeing Smurd on crutches.

This is all the news from Xavier Hall, home on the defrocked philosophizing Mongies of Saint Joseph's College in the heart of Jasper County.





# d.m.u. briefs



The purpose of the Dwenger Mission Unit as stated in the constitution is "to study the problems of the home and foreign missions and to promote their welfare spiritually and temporally and also to further devotion th the Precious Blood." This, as in the past, will be accomplished



by the profits made by the collection of pop bottles on campus, bingo parties, and the raffle at the end of the second semester.

The D. M. U. also sponsors a non-profit Monte-Carlo Night for the nuns enrolled in summer school. The Monte-Carlo consists of various mathematically proportioned chance games such

as fortune wheel, chuck-a-luck, black jack, etc.. The purpose of the games is to give the nuns a chance to win money in order to bid on the prizes at the end of the night. As a side-attraction this year, musical chairs was played for the benefit of those who didn't believe in the evils of gambling. Here is a short play-by-play replay entitled "The Last of the Chairs." It came to be that only one chair was left and only one person was calmly sitting down. After a second past she was removed from her state of tranquility and gently thrown to the floor by a helping hand dressed in black and white. Then, the other nun, without any hindrance whatsoever, descended into the chair with utter delight and received her prize. The prize was rather a letdown, for who can imagine a sister winning a date with Jim Field? The main event of the evening was the auction. At this time the nuns bid for the prizes with the profits they had accumulated during the evening.



(DMU Cont.)

The spiritual aid, that is, prayers and self-sacrifice, is much needed by the missions; in fact, I doubt it very much if the missions in the corners of the world could exist without the prayers and help of thousands of people. Unfortunately it is hard as a group to develop a spiritual function solely for the D. M. U. Maybe the D. M. U. members could send one of the officers to China or Africa, which would really be a group sacrifice since everyone loves the DMU officers.

Another alternative is self-sacrifice and prayers. Self-sacrifice by giving some of our time to the DMU. I admit that it's hard to find time with a busy college curriculum but then again it wouldn't be much of a sacrifice if it were easy.

The D. M. U. would like to have your cooperation and help in order that this may be another successful year for the missions.

John Hoying  
and  
Jim Field

# I was Kidnapped by VENUSIANS

## CHAPTER I

I can still remember when I used to smirk at the "kooks" who relayed astonishing reports of flying saucers and extra-terrestrial beings. Most of these believers were hippies, romantics, Catholics or psychopaths, though a few were reliable and conscientious citizens. I can no longer dismiss their reports as misspent imagination, since I myself have been kidnapped by Venusians.

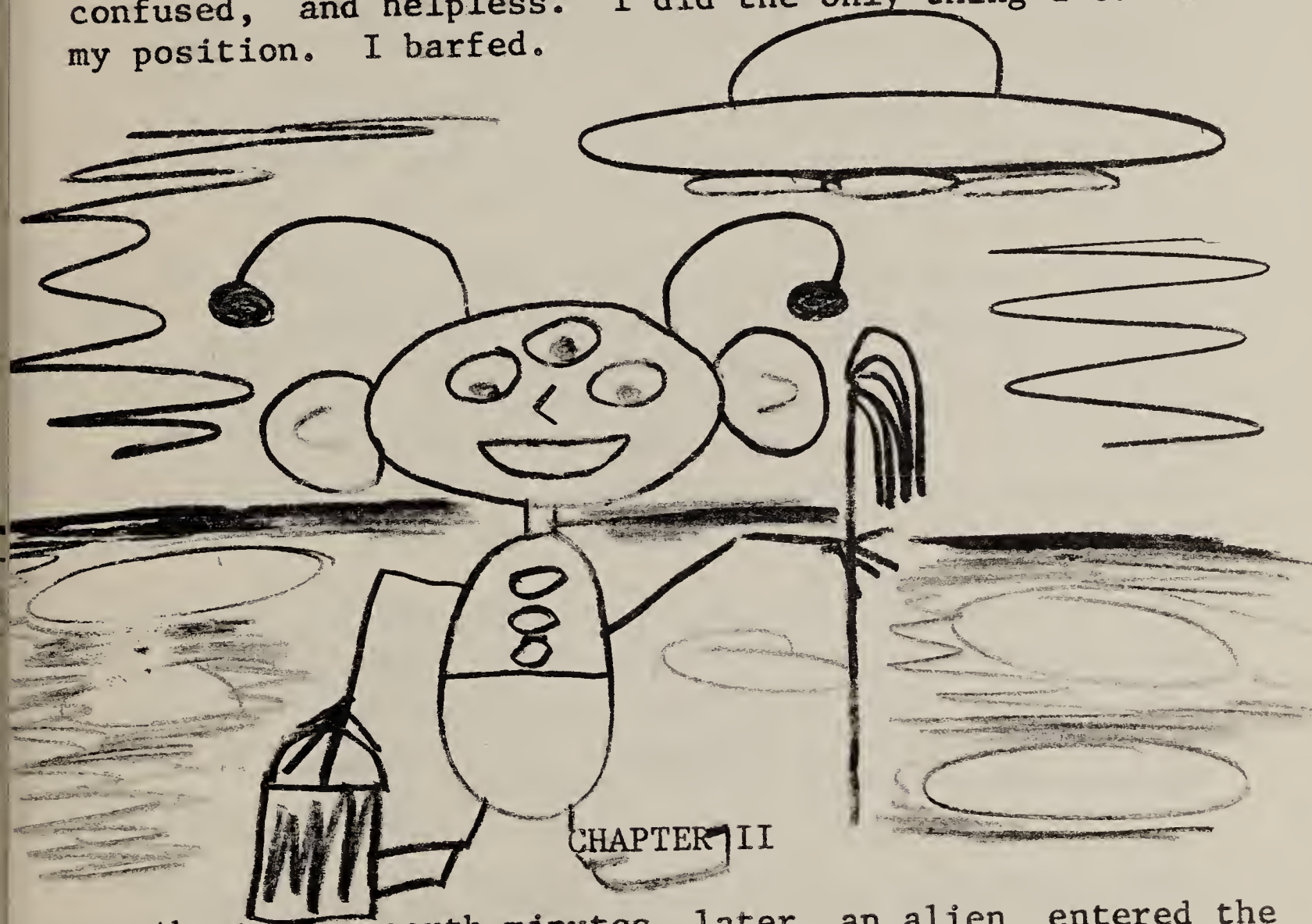
It was a Wednesday afternoon. I was on my way to downtown Rensselaer, hoping to trade my five cassocks for as many ping pong balls. I heard a harsh, rasping sound (which I recall reminded me of Tom Brown's rendition of the Tantum Ergo) and was lifted bodily into the air.



I looked up "quigley" since I was curious to see the cause of my ascent, and JEEZEL MAN! There was a flying saucer.

It was about three football fields long, twenty-seven tennis courts wide and shaped something like Dan Glazier. There were rows of flashing green and red lights which spelled, "IF I STOP CAN YOU?"

A hatch in the belly of the ship opened and I found myself in an oval shaped room, which I took to be their chapel since it was empty. Here I was, alone in a strange enviroment, with no means of defense, and no inkling of what the future held for me. I was frightened, confused, and helpless. I did the only thing I could in my position. I barfed.



About two earth-minutes later an alien entered the room (with a mop and bucket). He was a dumb looking kid. He had a head like a pumpkin, with two strawberry-like eyes and a mouth that resembled a large slice of watermelon. His torso was shaped like a pineapple and his arms and legs resembled non-Chiquita brand bananas.

He spoke with a slight Venusian accent and said, "Roll up your shirt sleeves and close your eyes."



I replied, "What are you, some kind of fruit?"

"Aren't you afraid of me?" he questioned.

"Nah, there's a lot of wierder looking spooks in town. Now what do you want?"

"You have just been kidnapped by the Venus National Geographic Society. You will live on Venus for the rest of your life."

"When do we get there?"

"We're here."

"That's a fast trip."

"There isn't much traffic on Wednesdays."

"Will I ever get back to earth?"

"Never."

"Gee, I kinda wanted to be a priest."

### CHAPTER III

They are treating me very well. I get along nicely except I vomit a lot. I'm at the University of Coelphaus Crater as a Freshman (because they wouldn't accept any of my credits except Greek and Latin). I play center for the varsity basketball team, fullback in football, and first base on their baseball team. I do very well in sports since none of the other students are over four feet tall.

I've changed my major to PhysEd and I do well in all my courses (since nobody on the faculty is over four feet tall). So I'm happy here except that the girls look like moles and all those little fruits are always gonking at me. So long for now, wish you were here.

Wilt the Stilt Ploetz

P.S. Mail me my rosary and a change of underwear.

\* \* \* \* \*

The present staff of PULSE wish to congratulate Tim Hemm and his assistants on last year's PULSE on a job well done. Our hope is to keep up the fine standards you have set.



# NEW Administrative Appointments

During the past school year, the administration of St. Joseph's met to revise much of the academic structure of the college. As a result, new positions and policies were created.

The administration started the title of Executive Vice-President. This is filled by Father White, who used to be executive assistant to the President. Another new position on the administrative staff is the Director of Student Affairs. This man is in charge of everything concerning the students, except for academics. He replaces the former Dean of Students on the President's Council. This position is filled by Dr. John Egan. Other new men on the President's Council are Fr. Joyce and Dr. Gatto. Fr. Joyce is the new Director of Development. Dr. Louis Gatto is the Associate Academic Dean and Director of the Summer Session. He received his Doctorate degree from Loyola University. This last year he was on leave at Lawrence University.

On the administrative Staff there are two new positions. Dr. M. Ryan has been appointed to fill the position of Director of Institutional Research. He is in charge of special studies made throughout the year. The other new position is that of Associate Director of Development. Mr. Gerald Gladu was appointed to this position. Fr. Richard Wise was appointed the new Dean of Students. Fr. Wise has spent his last few years as Director of Vocations in the Cincinnati Province. Mr. Peter Hacker has been hired as an athletic trainer. Bro. Gerard, besides being assistant to the Academic Dean, is also assistant to the Director of Student Affairs.

The College has a new policy in regards to Departmental Chairmen. They now have one-year renewable appointments. Mr. Andrew Mehall is chairman of the Biology Department; Dr. Reichert is in charge of the Department of Education; Dr. Egan is the chairman of the Music Department, and Fr. Ranly has charge of the Philosophy Department.



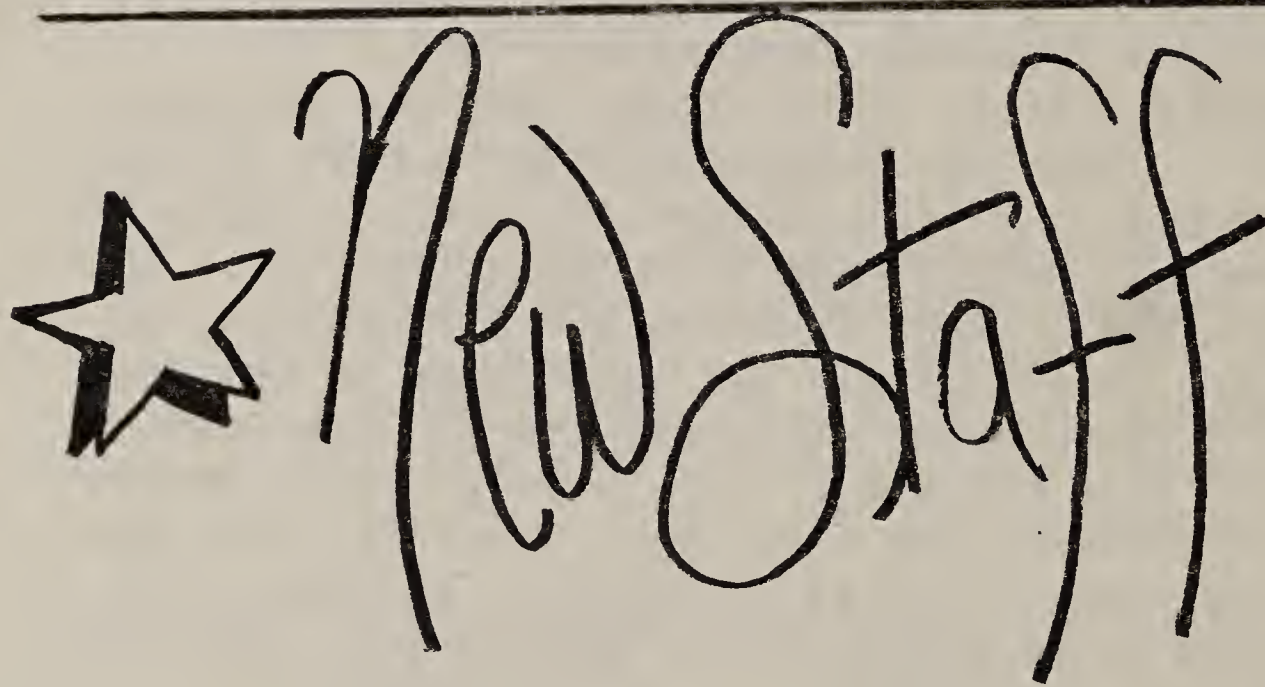
Four of the present faculty members received their Doctor's Degree within the past year. They are: Dr. John Bucholtz in Political Science; Dr. Ralph Cappuccilli in Speech; Dr. Martin Ryan in Sociology; and Dr. Robert Wood in Philosophy.

This year we have four National Teaching Fellows. They are Mrs. Ruby Easily in Speech; Miss Judith Fritz in Sociology; Mr. Kenneth Lerner in Psychology; and Mr. George Sterzinger in Economics.

Other new appointments include; Mr. Donald Brinley, Philosophy; Mrs. John Egan, full-time music teacher; Fr. Robert Fitzgerald, History and Theology; Mr. Atif Kubursi, Economics; Fr. Joseph Lazur, Theology; Mr. Michael Markiewicz, English; Mr. Ralph Marini, Finance; Fr. Alphonse Spilly, Theology; Dr. Andrew Mehall, Biology; Fr. Cyril Sutter, Psychology and Education; Mr. William Verbrugge, Computer Math.

This year's part-time faculty include Sr. Catherine Bonifes, C.P.P.S., Sr. Virginia Huber, C.P.P.S. and Rev. Hermes Kreilkamp, O.F.M..

James Ballmann

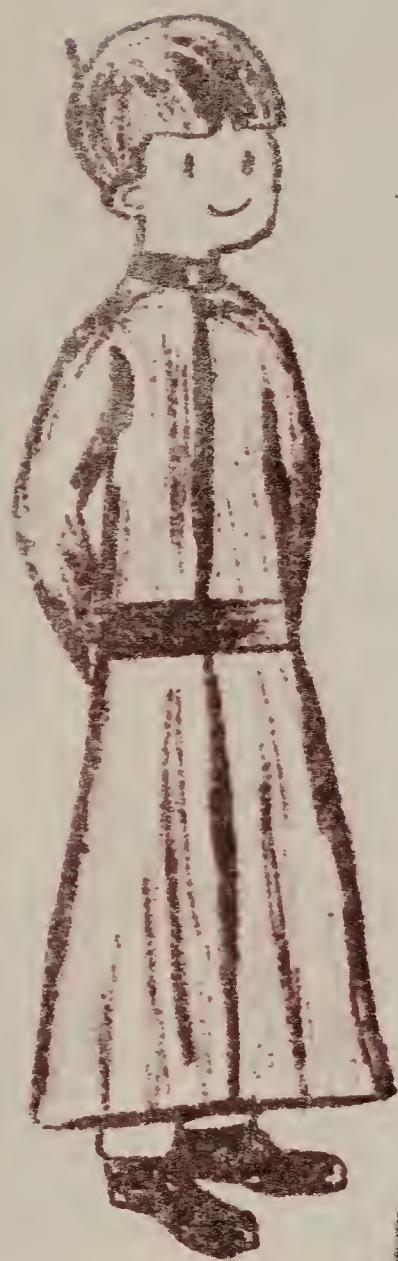


#### STAFF

Pete King, Editor; Fred Hofstetter, Photography; Chuck Fiely, Business Mgr.; Bert Woolson, Production Mgr.; Frank Pritz, Lithography; Dan Glazier, Artist;

Mike Ploetz, Asst. Production Mgr. and Layout; Tom Brown, John Hoying, Al Kaminsky, Ron Nartker. Richard Longsworth, Mike Pothast, Pete Shea: Typists. Rev. James McKay, Moderator





Imagine! A store so small that it has fewer than one-hundred eligible customers, yet it can offer those customers bigger savings than stores one-hundred times its size. How do we do it? Simple. Without harrassing the middle man, we have eliminated the end man. No profits mean lower prices. Top quality merchandise at wholesale prices. Interested? Macy's, Xavier Hall, Saint Joseph's College, Rensselaer, Indiana

If Its  
So Small  
How Come You Get  
Such Big Time Savings



# BEWARE! Perfection Stifler

The preamble of the Saint Joseph's College Student Handbook opens with the following sentence: "Saint Joseph's is a college dedicated to the development of the total Christian, morally, academically, and socially."

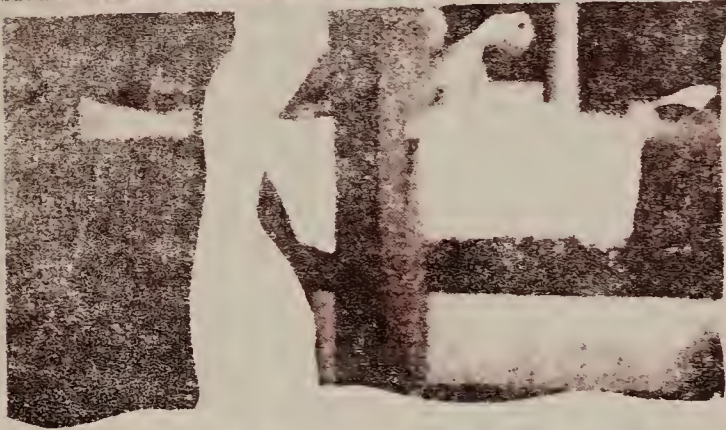
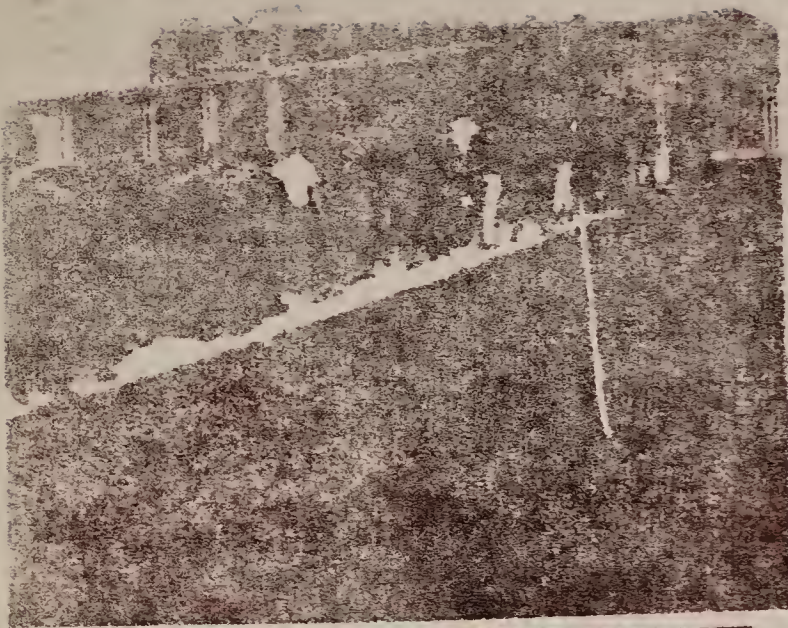
This is an exciting statement because it assures the student of St. Joe's that his social development will not be neglected. Along with his unshakable faith and intense scholastic activity, the student needs various forms of entertainment and relaxation to round out his personality development. St. Joseph's interest in this social aspect places it in a class all by itself in comparison with many other colleges.

A few evenings ago I had the opportunity to attend The College's first cultural event of the new school year. It was a movie. I have already forgotten the plot of the movie (mainly because there was none). However, after piecing together a few fragments of the film I was able to discover something resembling a story line.

Two air force buddies had been constant rivals for each other's girl friend, or any girl for that matter and their rivalry carried on into the one buddy's marriage. The happily married wife, of course, was in love with both men, so she and the rapidly aging bachelor friend took turns trying to seduce each other. After a number of time eating scenes, which were remotely related to the rest of the story, the two buddies proceeded to beat each other's brains out and very ingeniously ended up the best of friends as the movie happily ever after ended.

Now here's the point I wish to make. The average college student would probably label such a movie as trivial, infantile, raunch, and morally crude. But the average Puma is open-minded enough to discern the worthwhile merits of such a film. He learns a critical

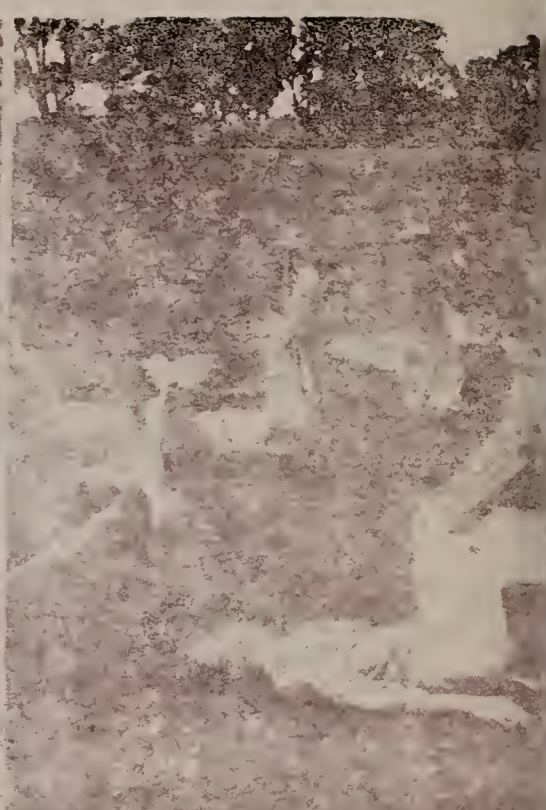




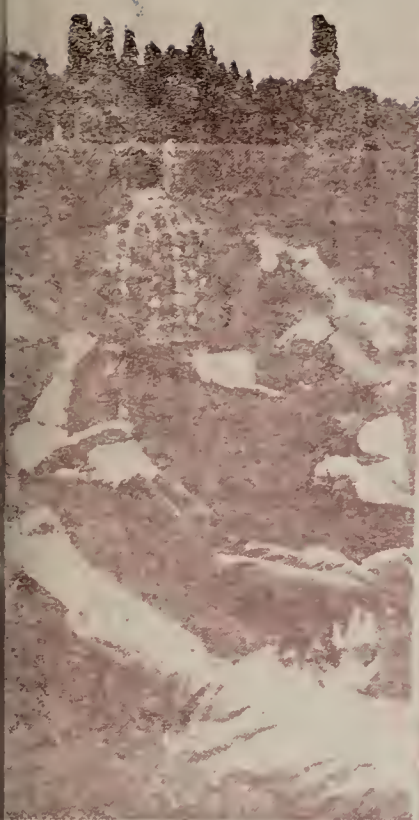
# INITIATION













SPORTS

by Jim Langenkamp

# BEAR-LY A VICTORY

Big, fast, strong, and hopefully capable. That's the description of the 1967 College All-Stars as they were preparing to meet the Chicago Bears.

One of the greatest and most publicized teams ever assembled in All - Star history were the hosts of the Chicago Bears on an overcast and rainy day this past July. The college "who's who" boasted such great names as Spurrier, Little, Webster, Smith, Eddy, and Lynch to counter-act the Bears and their super-star Gale Sayers. Names and past performances were of little value once the collegians met the pros in hand - to - hand combat. But what followed was a clashing and exciting, bruising and hard-nosed game of real professional football.

Such an amazing cast of college seniors nearly proved too much for the professionals from Chicago. It took a last down field goal by Rick Duncan for a narrow 23 - 22 triumph for the Bears.

The Bears got off to a quick start, and took a 13 - 6 lead on fantastic runs by Sayers, before the All - Stars really began to click. Flanker Dave Williams then made





two catches on passes from Griesse and Spurrier to put the Stars in front. Their combination of pinpoint passing and powerful running gave the All-Americans a pleasing 22-13 lead as the game drew near its end. The Bears methodically moved downfield until finally Jack Concannon, in his best move all day, plunged in from the one-yard line.

Another Bear's drive and several All-Star penalties set up the final field goal attempt by Duncan and a shaky win for the Bears.

Halas' hope of improving on last year's disastrous season seems at least a bit hopeful. This scrimmage may have reopened a lot of questions about the Bears' chances in the NFL, but answers two. Livingston and Morris both gave their knees the full test against the hard-hitting Stars and both joints passed their exam. Yet, it's still evident they haven't solved their number one problem. The Bears simply need a good quarterback and leader to give them a winning season.

# FOOTBALL

## preview

Congratulations to Al Ebach for a fine job as IM Commissioner last year. His leadership led Xavier to second place in last year's IM standings, finishing 173 points behind West Seifert. Hopes of even improving on that are high for this year. With 82 students in Xavier and 28 Postulants, attaining the All - Sports Crown is within reach.

At the first student body meeting of the year Terry Lothamer was elected

IM Commissioner and Mike Pothast was named as his assistant. An aggressive sportsman and energetic leader, Terry hopes to maintain the pride and spirit, so long a mark of the Mongies.

Excellent pride and spirit were shown on Monday, September 5, when tryouts for Xavier's intramural football teams were conducted. Nearly half of the hall showed up for the tryouts. Terry Lothamer,



(Preview, Cont.)

Mike Smith and Ed Feicht were elected to choose the first team. The three interim caps. cut the squad to 21 players with a practice and a final cut to be held on Wednesday.

Lothamer, Smith and Feicht organized the final cut, choosing Bruce Catalano to wing the passes and Ron Nartker as his back-up man. No starting team has officially been named, but Pritz and Monnin look like the men to fill the end slots. Lothamer and Bornhorst adequately plug two holes on the line. A guard spot and the halfback position remain open shots for the rest of the team.

Injuries of two key players has clipped wings off the mongie attack. A torn cartilage in Mike Smith's knee has left the halfback position vacant. Mike will be lost for the entire season. Steve Herniak, a tough rusher on last year's team, has decided to sit out in favor of an operation per-

formed this past summer. Mike and Steve will handle the coaching chores from the sidelines. The remaining men who will try to provide the competition to fill these openings include: Kaminsky, McBride, Malatesta, Pothast, Feicht, Jerwers and Langenkamp.

Unfortunately no more than 13 men could be chosen for the first team. Due to the large group in the hall this year and their ability, Xavier will have a second team in IM football. Jerry Schmidt, Bob Vondrell, and Tom Repasky chose the squad. Schmidt holds the edge on everyone at Quarterback. On the receiving end will be Moser, Vondrell, and Zweisler. Other members of the team are: Brown, Winter, Fey, Chuck Fiely, Ploetz, Field and Kaiser.

The new "Super-Mongies" also have their own team. Though their points will not be contributed to Xavier's cause, we wish them luck.

Softball Strike-out

Plunger



HALL OF FAME



B. Uhlenhake

Bohrman

Kreutzen

Zimmerman

Lennie

Goettscheller

PLEIMAN

Dally

Fiely  
Gronney

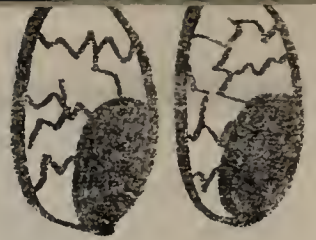


# Turkeys Gobble up PULSE





# ALL EYES ON A.L.

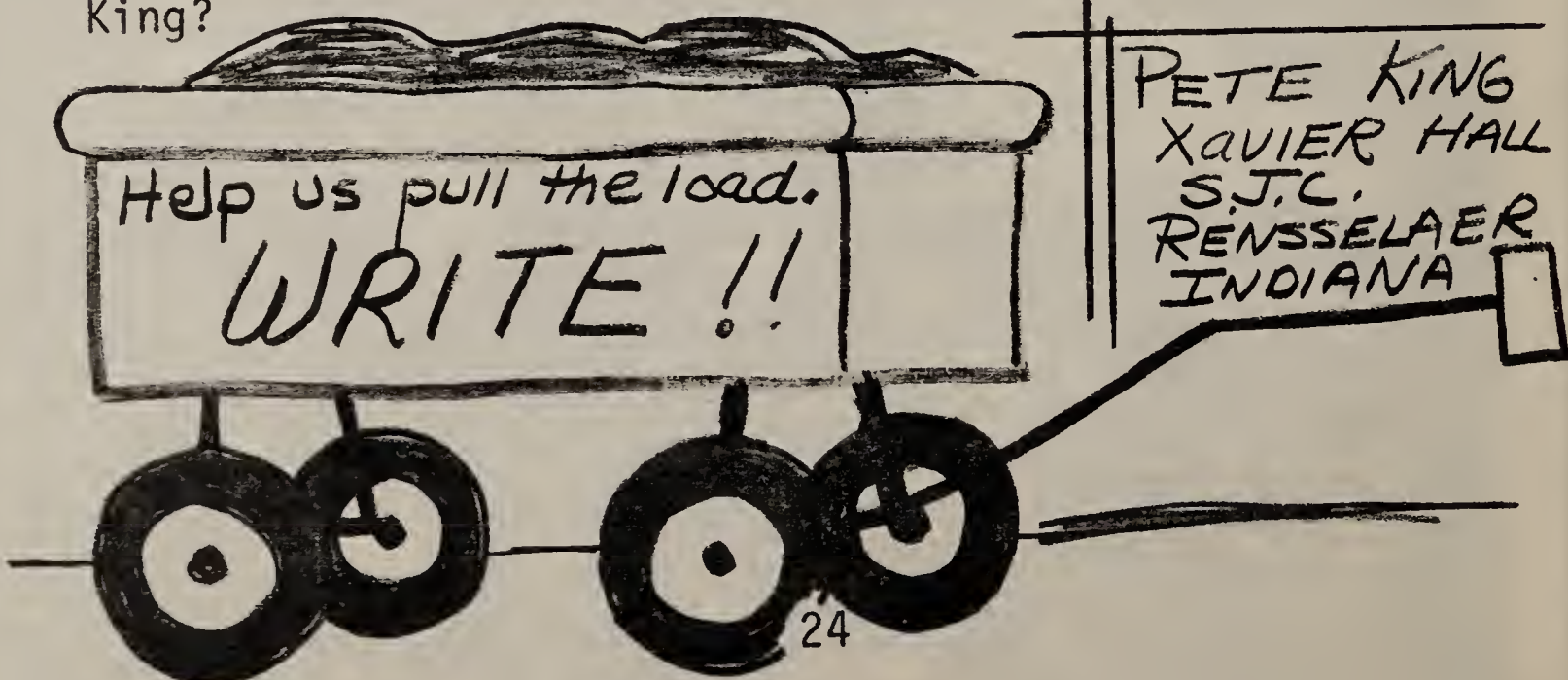


Tight pennant races used to be sole property of the National League. The NL attendance figures were always well above their counterpart's, and league officials pointed to the last few days of the season with even more enthusiasm than opening day. The old standby, the Yanks, usually were well in front and had no problems from the 4th of July on. Suddenly the complete reverse is true.

The Cardinals have stashed away the pennant and left the rest of the league standing in the dust. A tight scramble for second still remains, but the race for the pot of gold has gone by the boards.

In the junior circuit Boston, Chicago, Minnesota, and Detroit are involved in one of the hottest races seen in the AL for years. Boston's club features a lot of youth. Though they are a fired up ball club under manager Dick Williams, youth and inexperience may cut them short. The "Go-Go-Sox" rely on pitching, walks, stolen bases, hit batsmen and bunts. Though their pitching is phenomenal, its not enough to carry them through. Detroit has more balance than any of the teams. Power, defense, and pitching can be their strong points on any given day. But the Twins are still the team to beat. They pack an abundance of power in Killebrew and fine pitching in Chance. And if Oliva and the Killer come on strong in September, the Twins will win easily.

The Cardinals in six games over the Twins? Any Bets, King?





# FAT BOYS

## PULL INTO FIRST PLACE

A stirring Mongie spirit was more than evident at the initial IM event of the year. A list of 60 names appeared, enough for more than 6 rugged, fighting Mongie teams to represent Xavier in the tug-of-war match held at the pond.

Team number one, after pulling several opponents into the water in their first match, thought they had won and let the rope loose, only to be declared the losers. This incident caused a much-heated reaction from the Mongie nation, which eventually led to a rematch. Not to be out-done again, the Fat Guys (team one) pulled themselves to victory. The Hard Guys (team two) and the Cool Guys (team five) won their first match and lost on the second try. The Good Guys (team four) reached the

semi-finals, only to be dumped by the "Super-Mongies" of Schwieterman Hall.

The stage was now set for the Fat Guys vs. the "Super-Mongies" in the playoffs. In a hard-fought war, the endurance of the Fat Guys proved a little too much for the older Mongies.

Congratulations to Bornhorst, Newport, Waymire, Hagan, Rickert, Martin, Bischoff, Hall, Woolson, and Make Wise. Without the help of the guys that participated and the support of the rest of the troops, the chore would have even been more difficult for the first team. Hopefully, this great spirit will last throughout the year, giving the Mongies an excellent shot at the All-Sports Crown.

nothing  
is so contagious  
as

# ENTHUSIASM



lesson from it; namely, never trust your buddy because he might try to steal your wife some day. This is a surprisingly common occurrence in the modern world and therefore it is important that the student be prepared to confront it.

The Pumas must have been very appreciative for this helpful boost toward mature development. They applauded the movie even before it started. And they also displayed an unbaised love of all mankind by responding warmly when Virna Lisi appeared on the screen. Virna Lisi is an Italian. And ever since De Gaulle's little joke in Canada this summer, Americans have been very suspicious of Europeans. But not these boys. What simplicity of heart!

On the way back to my hall I was talking to a couple guys about the movie. It was interesting to share their insights.

A seminarian thought the movie industry was advocating cheap moral principles to attract attention and make a fast buck. A political science major quickly agreed and suggested the probability of Communist inspiration. But an econ. buff countered that since making money is part of a capitalistic system, the movie was very patriotic. A math genius kept mumbling something about acute measurement, and a student in phys ed said the movie stunk because he couldn't see around the guy's head in front of him. Finally, I asked a psychology major what he thought of it.

"What did you think of it?"

"I think that anyone who stayed to watch the end of it is mentally unstable."

He left two minutes before everyone else.

After this stimulating discussion, I decided I had had enough development for one night. Fortunately, there are two more movies to look forward to next week.

There have been a few nasty rumors around lately that there is a movement afoot to ridicule all weekly movies. If so, please don't pay any attention to them. Someone is only trying to stifle your right to Christian perfection.

Gregory Seeler





FATHER O'DELL'S CAR CATCHES TREE! POOR JONATHAN



# 44 Neat Guys Arrive

Sunday, August 27, proved to have the appropriate weather for the arrival of forty-four students-to-be at Xavier Hall. It was drizzling, chilly and dismal, but the weather was not enough to hold off the invasion of the new troops into their new (or should I say old) quarters at Xavier. Most of the newcomers quickly said their good-byes and unpacked immediately so that they would have more time to give their environment the first tour of inspection. To say that everyone became attached to Xavier Hall on their first sight of it would be quite the understatement of the year. Ah yes, most of us had been warned---

but this? Is this THE Xavier Hall? Oh, you say you'll get used to it after a while, is that it? In any case, let's hope "a while" doesn't last too long.

Despite the obvious difficulty of becoming accustomed to a different home, it appears that it will be a great year for the fifth-year class; the reason for this being that the newly-arrived comprise such a variety. Within the newcomers there are four distinct groups which we hope will not be so distinct by the end of the year. There are two groups from Brunnerdale: the fifteen seniors and the thirteen junior graduates. From Precious Blood Seminary---comes that institutions first group of graduates. The fourth group is the seven "just-joined" and one student who transferred from "seckie" to "Mon-gie." Special note should be given to Roger Michna and Charles Hicks, both twenty-six years of age, who joined the fifth and sixth-year classes respectively.

With those few introductory remarks, I will close by saying that we all hope for a great year at Xavier Hall remembering this borrowed slogan: "When the going gets tough, the tough get going."

James Bruggeman







# DID YOU KNOW...

....that back in '49 there was a monthly newspaper, The Express. Here are some interesting excerpts from that paper.

"Force of Habit: McKay, after returning to his pew from the sacristy for night prayers, whipped out his fag case and said two decades of the rosary before he realized he had a cigarette in his hand."

"June 14 (Thursday): At 8:07 A.M. 'My-eyes-just-won't-stay-open' Sattler proves to astonished observers that Galileo was correct in stating that a gallon of Niekamp primer will precipitate floorward at the rate of 16.32 ft. per sec."

"Laghitis: Leo Utrep would make any joke record 1000 on "Can You Top This."

"Hercules: Bro. Philip has a notarized document proving that he uprooted several huge, enormous, gigantic--even big--(dried up) trees and hurled them in the Iroquois."

"It seems that the "Diggers" (O'Dell and Dugal) dug Doc's gold tooth. Result: It was only 'Fool's' gold, so they blacked his eye for defrauding them."

"Why So Quiet? It is so quiet here without Bro. Leo's laugh that many think we are observing Silentium Altum throughout the day."

"Red Wellman: Do you remember how good that first melon tasted back in '43?"

"M.D.: Jim Smith (a freshman) was recently quoted: "I like the soft beds in the infirmary, the little pills I take, and the long record. I'm making Sister write out."



# Students Elect Prince & Class Officers



Amidst the screams and pains emanating from the locker rows of the newly initiated fifth-years, the student body of Xavier Hall chose Jim Field to take the reins as their new "Student Prince." It is now Jim's job to plead and to beg Fr. McKay for any special privileges that the poor Mongies could desire and to be the mediator between the "chief" and the "troopers."

Jim was elected on the first ballot and his first comment was that "the first

sink in the washroom be used for combing hair." --a very worthwhile statement.

On the same night David Kaiser and Ronald Sudano became the fifth-years' new president and vice-pres., while Dan Glazier and Jerry Schmidt were elevated to the same offices for the sixth-years. With the new school year just under way, the new officers will have plenty of time to prove their capabilities.

Jim Hmurovich





# B.P. Report



Things are back in the swing in Christopher Hall. Everybody is back from vacation all rested and ready to go for another year. Along with the 14 old timers there are eleven new Brother Postulants. The following are the new Brother Postulants:

Michael Wirick, 18, Dayton, Ohio  
Michael Miller, 19, Ft. Wayne, Indiana  
John Rietschlin, 16, Crestline, Ohio  
Edward Pohlman, 21, Delphos, Ohio  
Thomas Merriman, 19, Warrensville, Ohio  
Joseph Grogear, 19, Russia, Ohio  
Hugh Henderson, 19, Cleveland, Ohio  
George Blackney, 19, Flint Michigan  
Michael Wise, 18, Suffield, Ohio  
Ken Elmore, 18, Plain City, Ohio  
Richard Sonsel from Dayton, Ohio

This year something new has been added in way of requirements for the new B.P.'s; that is, some college courses. Each new postulant is required to take at least one theology course. This is a great step forward for the future of the Brotherhood. If men are going to set themselves up as professional Christians they must have the maximum knowledge in the area of their profession.

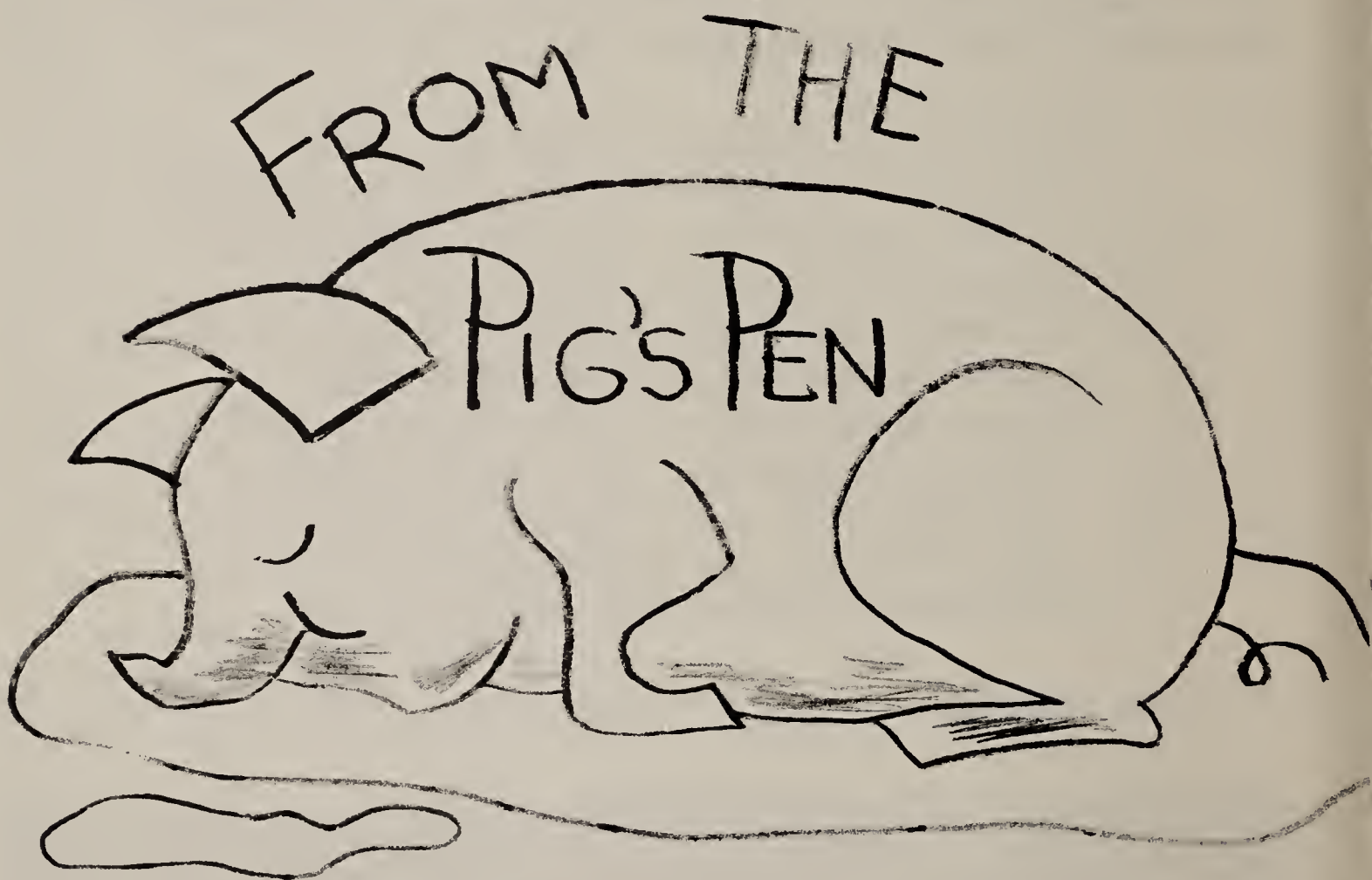
The feeling of renewal has hit the Postulancy in another way this year. The "holey jackets" have disappeared. Formerly B.P.'s wore jackets (?) with the title "Brother Postulants" on them. These things will now make very good basketball warm-up jackets. When the Postulants did away with their "holey" garb they became more in touch with the new look of the Seminarians who gave up the cassock. This little move brings the two vocations closer together in the period of formation,



The sixth-year Postulants now have a year's experience under their belts and are looking forward to the coming year. They remember the many lessons learned last year and are willing to accept any responsibilities which this coming year will bring. The fifth year B.P.'s are learning already. They are beginning to learn what community living is like, what college life is like, and what it takes to live the religious life. Yes, this is going to be a very interesting year for one and all.

(Grivit!)

Richard Wise



As another year descends upon the freshly painted smell which has permeated throughout the "new" Xavier Hall, another PULSE editor, even more tyrannical than Tim Hemm of last year, steps in. Applying pressure to his columnists, he has almost exterminated free time, which is so pre-

cious to a seminarian. As I sit here searching my memory cells for an interesting story, I see around me happy seminarians taking advantage of a free Sunday. Yes, their only worry in life is that I might have to write about them. So with bitterness, I reluctantly begin my article.



On the sports front here at Xavier, a slight problem arose last week in a search for squirrels. We find our number one hero (and PULSE editor) Peter King with several associates enroute to the hunting grounds; when Pete disrupts the silence with a startling question:

Pete: Hey, Chuck, what does a squirrel look like?

Chuck: You're going hunting for squirrels and don't know what one looks like!

Pete: No, I don't!

Chuck: But Pete, they are all over our front lawn!

Pete: I know, but they are tame! (WHAP)

\* \* \* \*

Each year the incoming 5th years introduce, or should I say, bring with them, a new approach to seminary living. This year's newcomers are no exceptions. An elite group of singing, guitar-slapping minstrels have invaded the humdrum life of a normal seminarian. Whether it's on the way to class, work, chapel or meals you can hear these merry men stomping and singing a tune to

fit the occasion. A very revealing poll was taken recently of this elite group. The results showed that 90% of them owned guitars, 40% knew how to play them, and only 5% could sing.

\* \* \* \*

A whole semester without classes—what a setup. The perfect crime had almost been committed, but curious Fred Hofstetter was about to spoil the scheme. As the sixth-year class was enroute to registration on a blustery August day, Bob Vondrell had enacted part one of his nefarious plan. As the line dwindled to a few stragglers, Freddie was hopping merrily towards the rec room. As he entered, his eyes focused on Bobbin' Bob. Upon Fred's intensive questioning, Bobbin' Bob only answered "zzzzzzzzzzzzz." Fred immediately figured out Bob's plan, and promptly woke him up, thus ending the success of a perfect crime.

\* \* \* \*

Last week all Xavier students previously invested were instructed to wear a shirt and tie instead of the cassock. There is only



(Pig's Pen, cont.)

one problem. Some students forget that you can't wear the same clother for four months without cleaning them, as you could with the cassock. One person, in particular, Dennis "The Dirt" Jerwers, has not learned this lesson. The other day, what appeared to be a clean pair of light brown pants, happened to be a pair of white levi's never before washed!!

\* \* \* \*

Since most of my bitterness has been alleviated, and this sure hasn't been a productive month for Mongies to do neat things, I will put aside my pen until next time. Good luck, all you guys at Novi, especially Big Brad who should now be basking in his new pair of underwear. Yes, Brad, we noticed the missing tent at the pitts several days after you left!!

Mike Smith

\* \* \* \*

Thanks to Pete Shea, Jim Langenkamp, Terry Lothamer Henry Winter, John Hoying, Dave Kroger, Steve Nett, Bill O'Donnell, Denny Rosenbeck, Jim Dumminger, and Mike Ploetz, who kindly gave up their free time to type me, and to Stan Malatesta, Tom Brown, Bruce Catalano, and Fred Hofstetter, who checked me for grammatical errors.

Patty PULSE

# COMING SOON



- Sept. 23: Football, Pumas vs. DePauw
- Sept. 24: Concert, Spanky and Our Gang
- Oct. 7: Football, Pumas vs. Indiana State
- Oct. 8: Concert
- Oct. 9: Limit for withdrawal from courses
- Oct. 10,12,,3: Columbian Players tryouts
- Oct. 21: Feast of St. Gaspar, no classes

\* \* \* \*

We wish to thank Brother Philip, Father Spanbauer and Father Kissner without whose generosity this publication would not be possible.









